DELL
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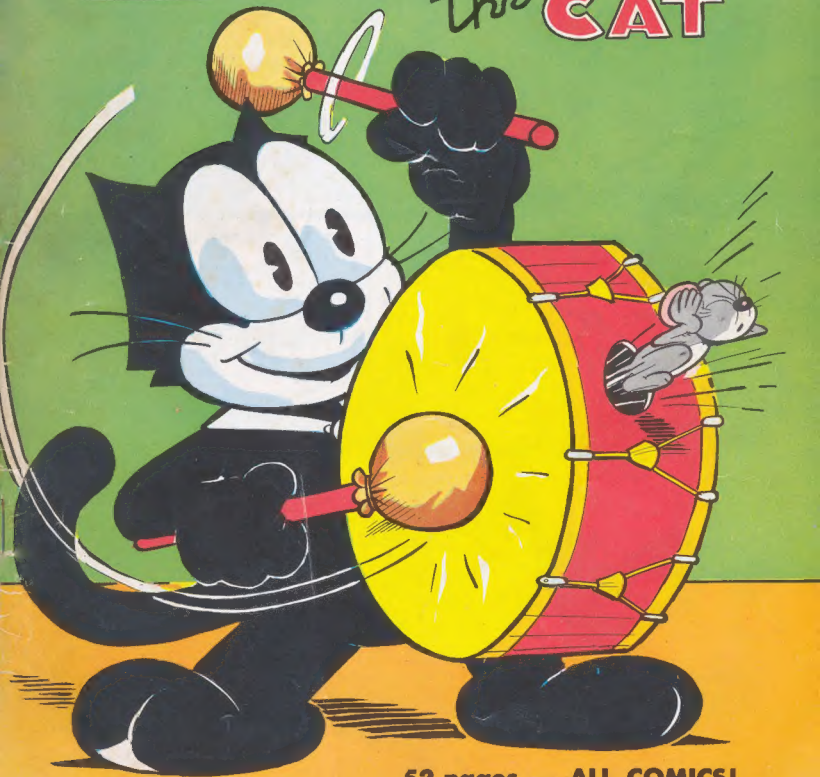
FEB.-MAR.

Felix the CAT



52 pages — ALL COMICS!

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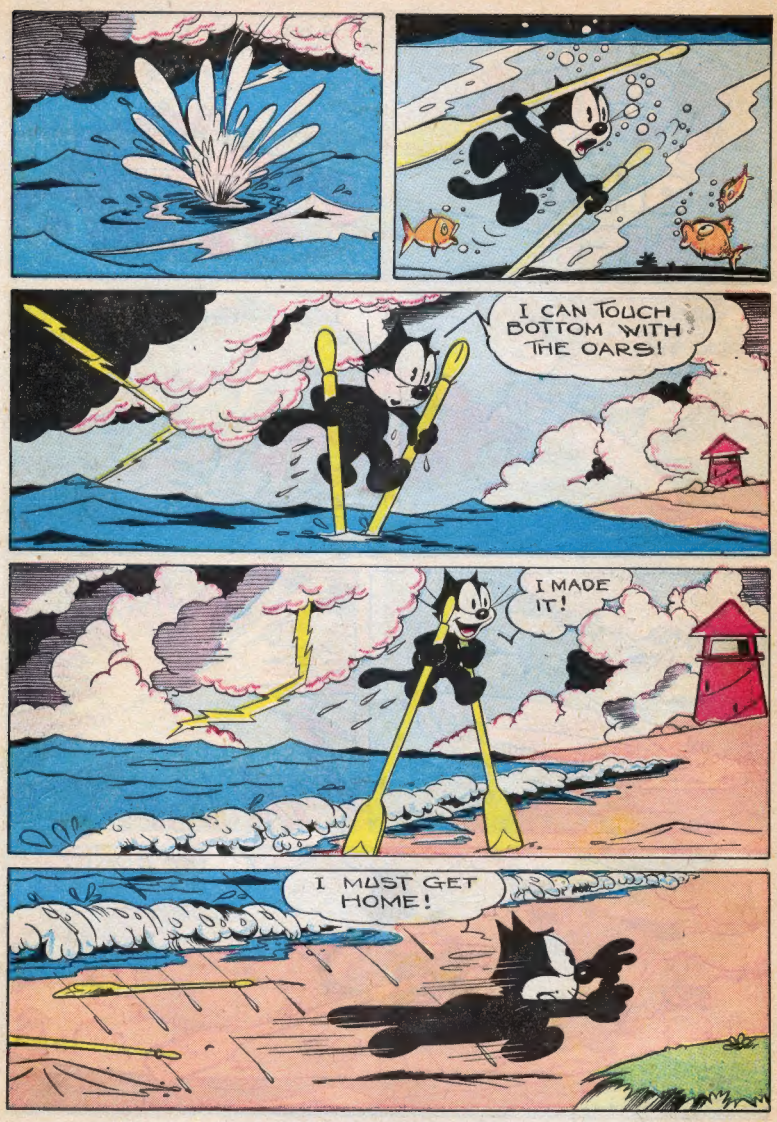
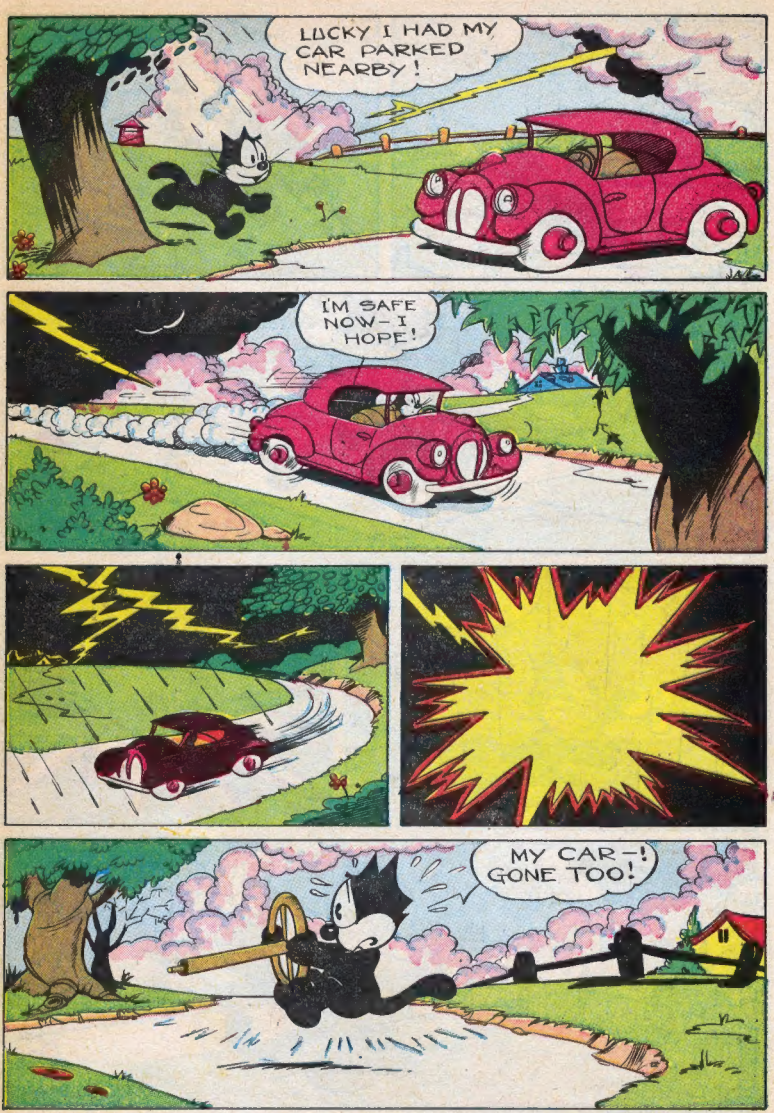
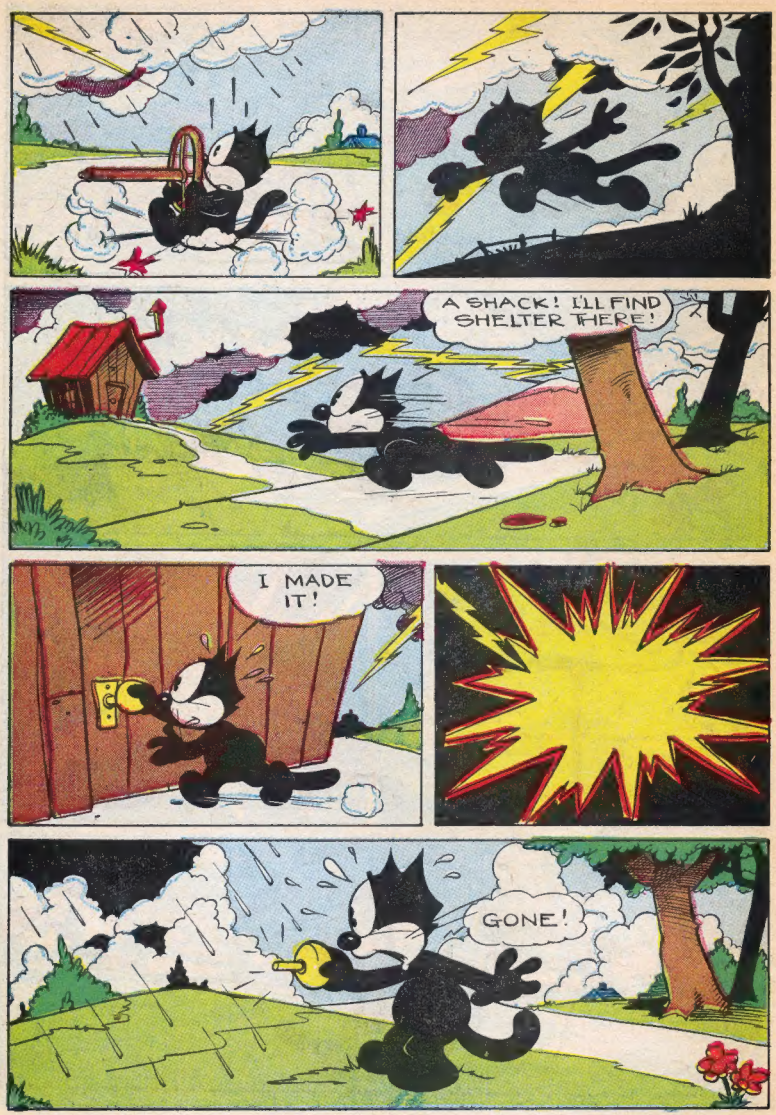
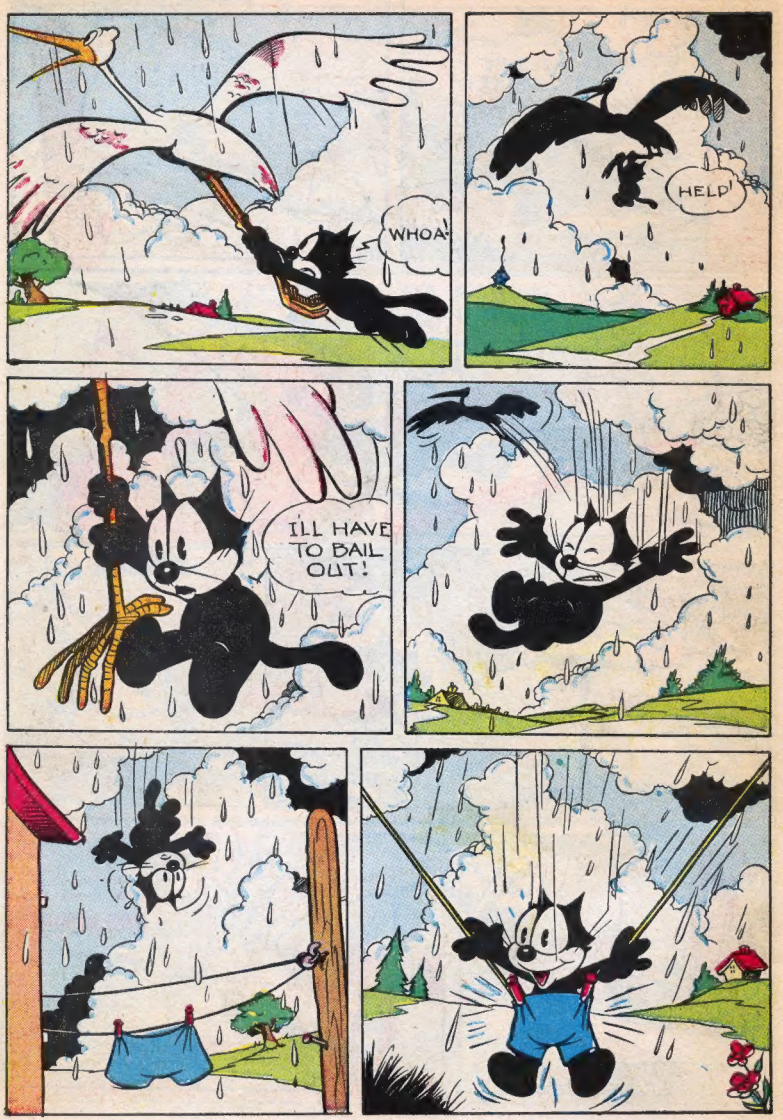
Felix
GETS
OHM
SICK
HOPE I GET A STRIKE!
GOSH! IT'S GETTING ROUGH!
YEOW! A STORM!
MY BOAT! IT'S GONE!

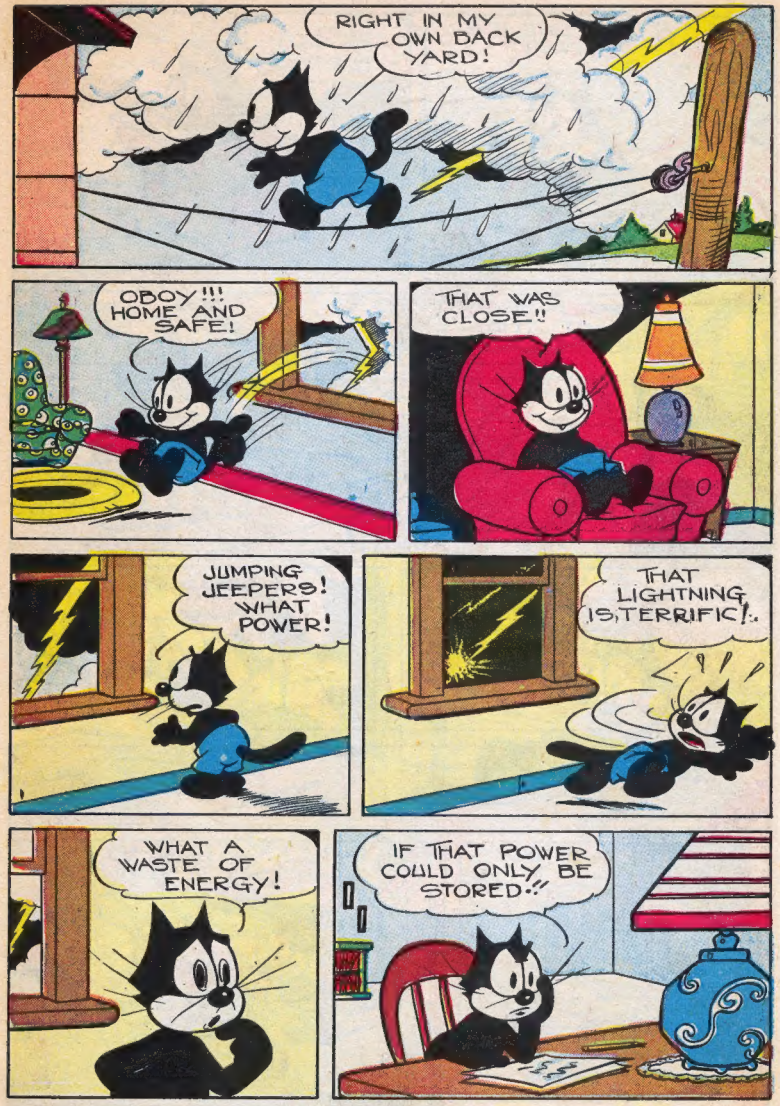

I CAN TOUCH BOTTOM WITH THE OARS!
I MADE IT!
I MUST GET HOME!

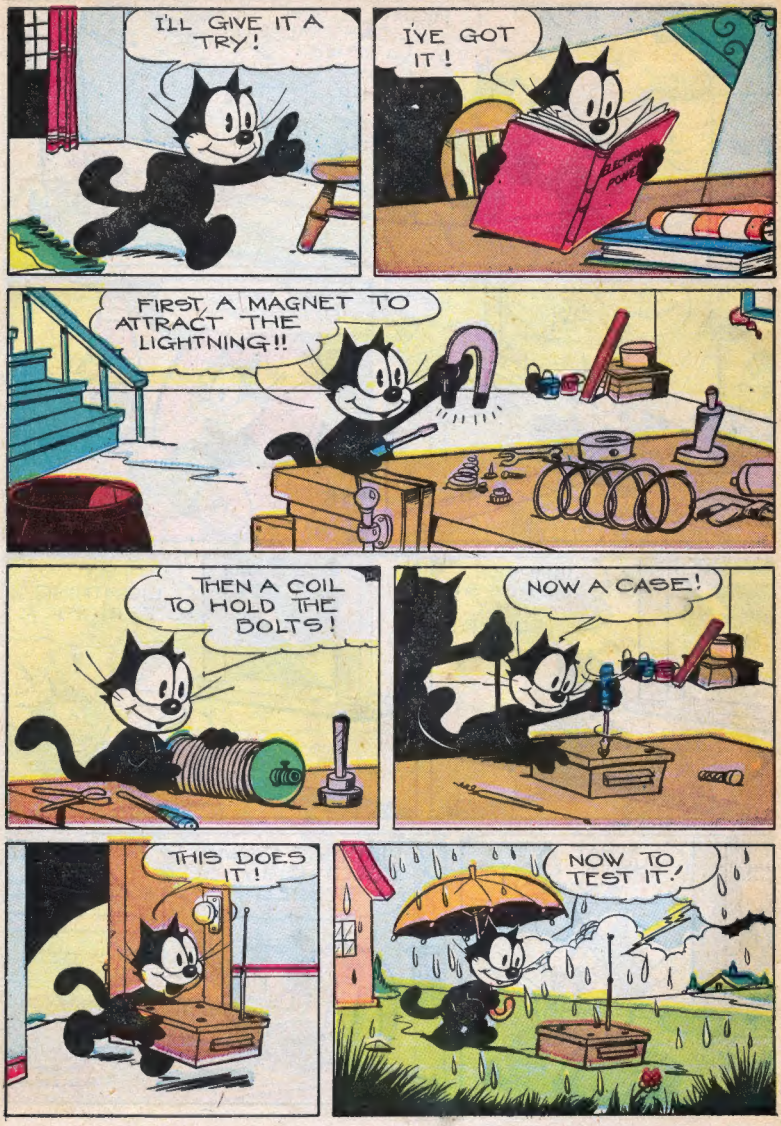

LUCKY I HAD MY CAR PARKED NEARBY!
I'M SAFE NOW—I HOPE!
MY CAR—! GONE TOO!


A SHACK! I'LL FIND SHELTER THERE!
I MADE IT!
GONE!

I'LL BE SOAKED!
OH, FOR AN UMBRELLA!
THIS IS A LIFESAVER!


WHOA!
HELP!
I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!


RIGHT IN MY OWN BACK YARD!
ODOY!!! HOME AND SAFE!
THAT WAS CLOSE!!
JUMPING JEEPERS! WHAT POWER!
THAT LIGHTNING IS TERRIFIC!
WHAT A WASTE OF ENERGY!
IF THAT POWER COULD ONLY BE STORED!

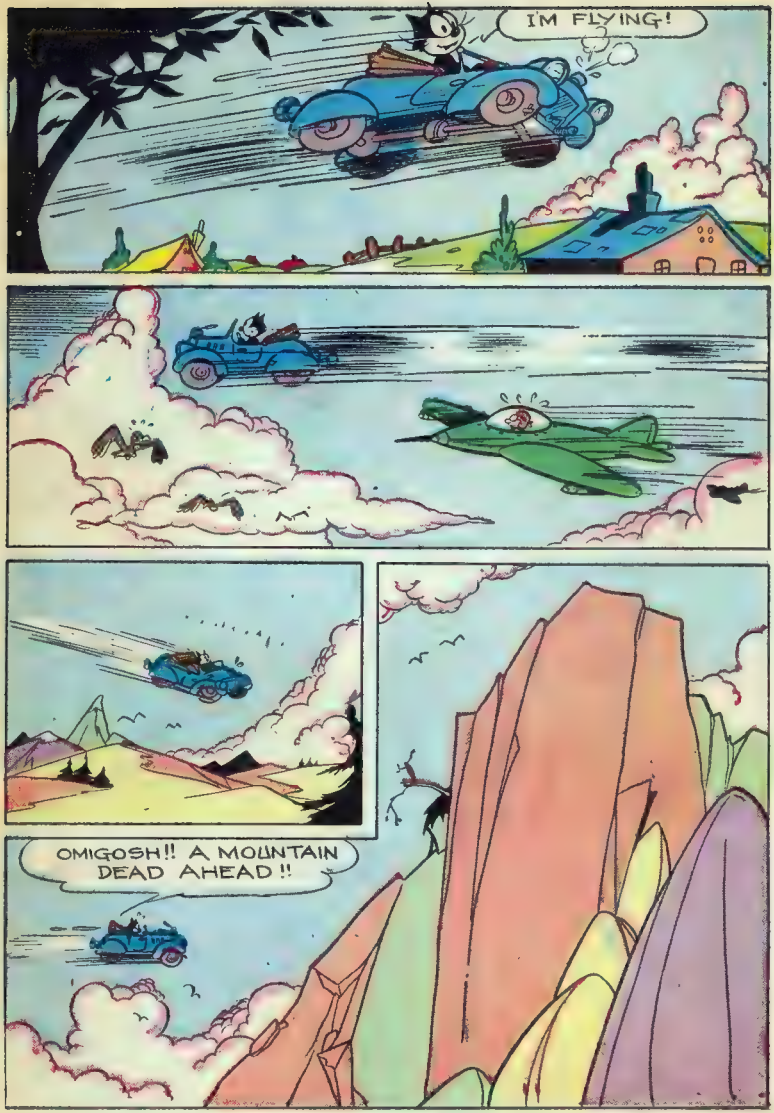

I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!
I'VE GOT IT!
ELECTRIC POWER
FIRST, A MAGNET TO ATTRACT THE LIGHTNING!!
THEN A COIL TO HOLD THE BOLTS!
NOW A CASE!
THIS DOES IT!
NOW TO TEST IT!

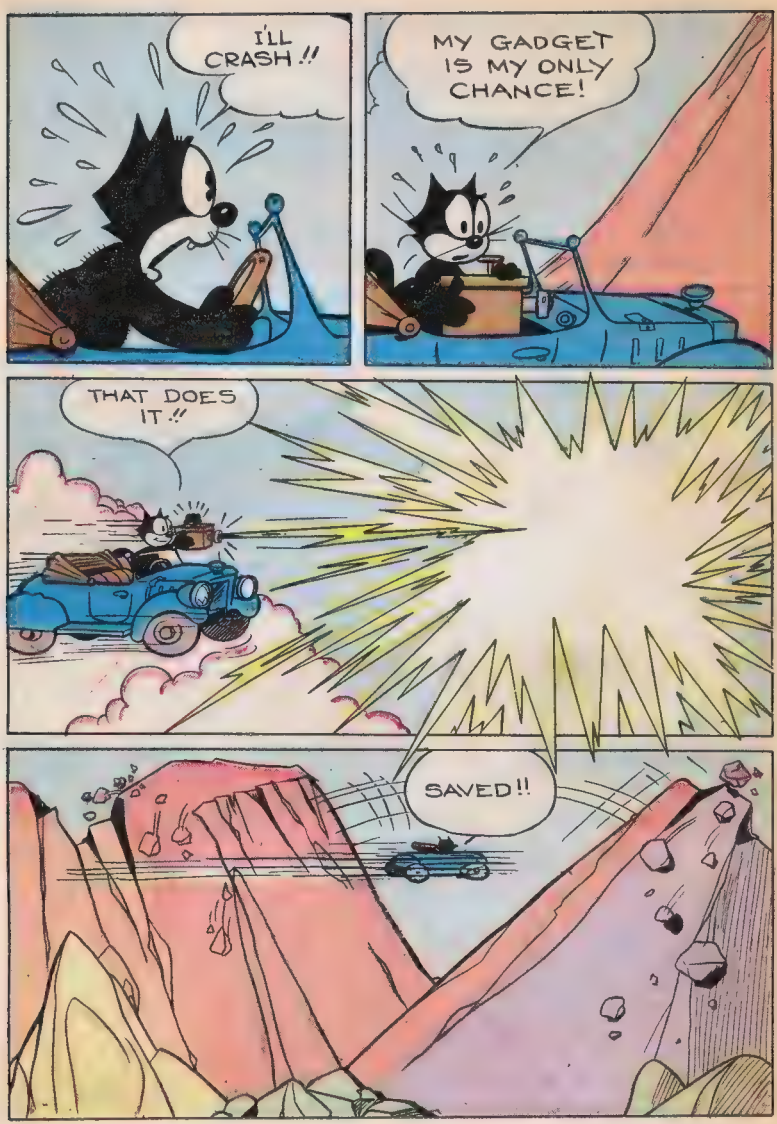
IN A MOMENT ILL KNOW IF MY IDEA IS A SUCCESS!
YIPPEE!! IT'S WORKING!
TRILLIONS OF VOLTS ARE GOING INTO MY MACHINE!
THE STORM IS OVER!
BUT IVE GOT THE LIGHTNING!
NOW ALL IT NEEDS IS A TRIGGER AND POWER RELEASE!

THIS IS TOUGH WORK!
I'M ALL IN!!
TAKE A REST AND WATCH THIS!!
POW

THERE YOU ARE! READY FOR THE FIRE!!
GEE! THANKS A LOT!!
I CAN DO A LOT OF GOOD WITH THIS!!
COULD I CRACK SAFES WIT DAT GIMMICK!
HEY YOU! GIMME DAT BOX!
STOP!
I'LL BORROW THIS JALOPY AND LOSE HIM!

HE CAN'T GET AWAY!
STOP!
I'LL GET HIM NOW!
HE'S GAINING AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF GAS!
I'LL HOOK UP MY LIGHTNING BOX FOR POWER!
NOW WATCH ME GO!
WOW! LOOKIT HIM GO! JUST WHEN I HAD HIM!

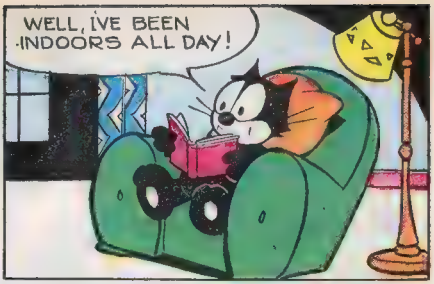

I'M FLYING!
OMIGOSH!! A MOUNTAIN DEAD AHEAD !!

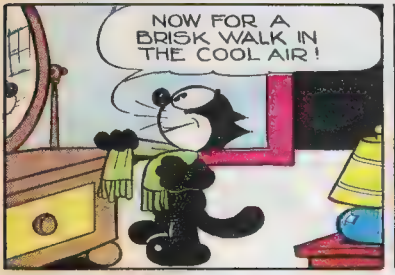

I'LL CRASH !!
MY GADGET IS MY ONLY CHANCE!
THAT DOES IT !!
SAVED!!

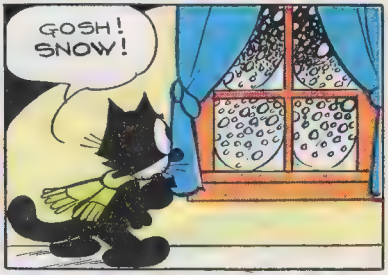
THE MOUNTAIN SPLIT IN HALF!
SAFE AT LAST!
LOOK! A FLYING CAR!
WHAT A STORY FOR THE PAPERS!
IF I ONLY HAD A CAMERA!
HOW ABOUT AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW?
I'M IN LUCK! HERE'S A CAMERA!

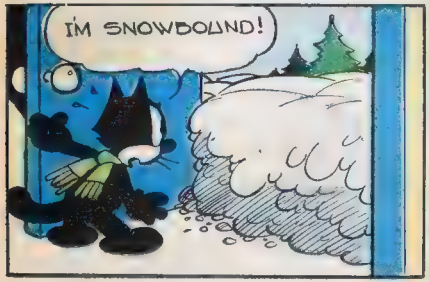
NO, NO! DONT TOUCH IT!
HOLD IT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
THIS INVENTION IS TOO RISKY!
IT MIGHT FALL INTO THE HANDS OF EVIL PEOPLE!
I'LL GET RID OF IT FOR GOOD!

Felix IN WORSE AND REVERSE









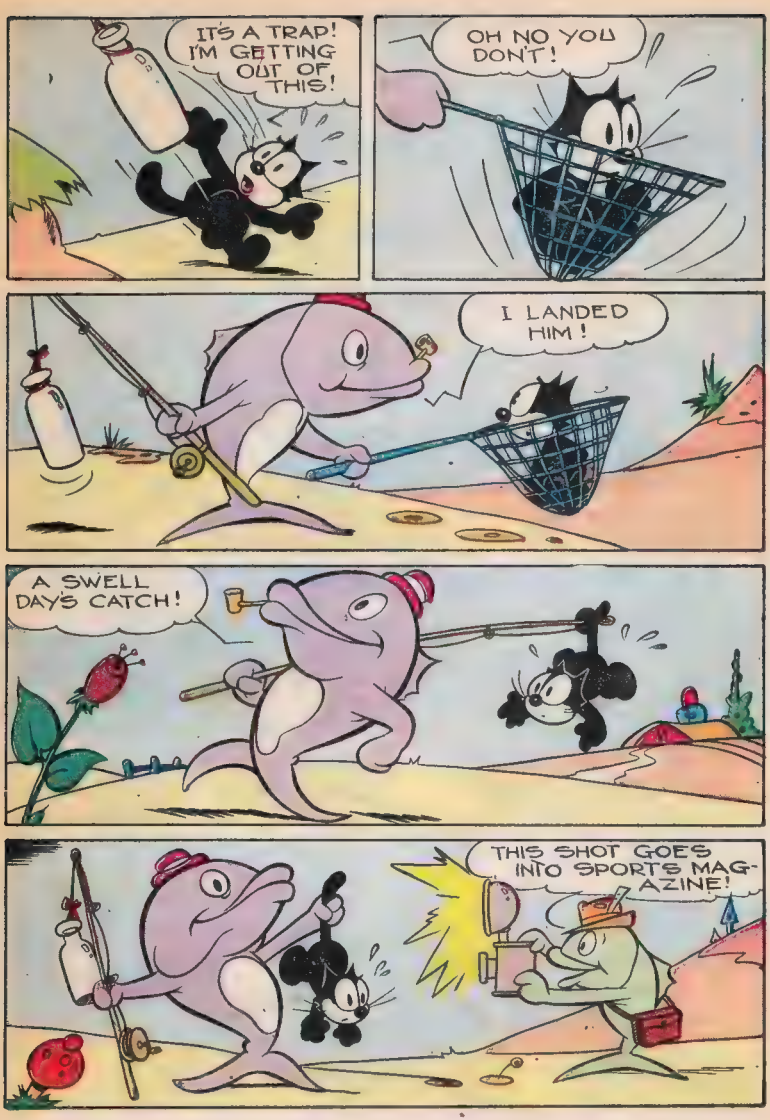
I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD DO IT FOR ME!
MY MAGIC CARPET IS CARRYING OUT MY WISH!
MY SIDEWALK IS CLEAR!

I'LL DO THE TOWN A FAVOR --- I HEREBY WISH MY CARPET TO CLEAR ALL ROADS!
GOSH!
THAT SAVES US WORK!
OUR SKI RUN IS RUINED!!
NOW WE CAN'T HAVE FUN!

IT WAS HIS CARPET THAT DID IT!
AFTER HIM!
I WISH I WAS OUT OF THIS JAM!
GOOD OL' CARPET SAVED ME AGAIN!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
HE GOT AWAY!
I WANT TO GO FAR AWAY!
ANY PLACE THE CARPET TAKES ME IS O.K.!
LOOKS LIKE I'M LAND ING!

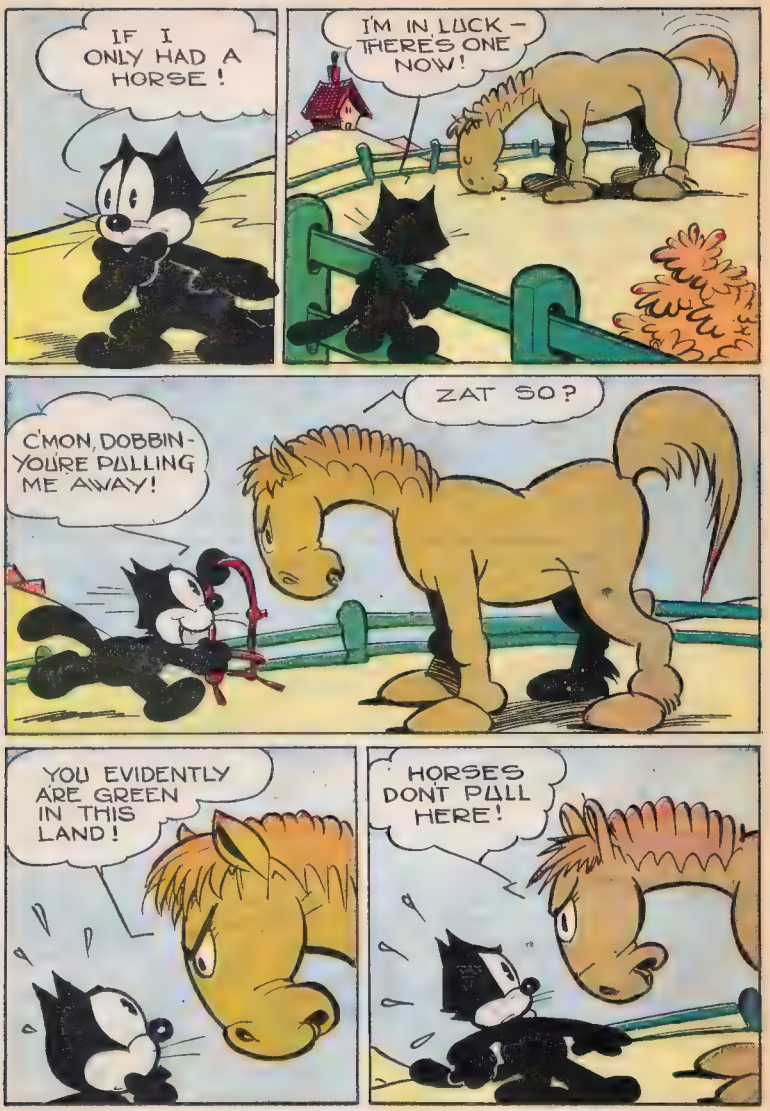
WHAT KIND OF A PLACE IS THIS?
WONDER WHERE I AM!
I'M GETTING HUNGRY!
THERE MUST BE A RESTAURANT NEAR-BY!
OH, WHAT I'D GIVE FOR—
MILK!

GOT IT!
WHAT'S PULLING ME?
I WON'T LET GO!
OH BOY! I GOT A BITE!
IT'S A BEAUTY!


IT'S A TRAP! I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
I LANDED HIM!
A SWELL DAY'S CATCH!
THIS SHOT GOES INTO SPORTS MAGAZINE!

GOODY GOODY!
LOOK WHAT I CAUGHT FOR DINNER!
THIS IS MY FINISH!
HE'S TOO CUTE TO EAT!
MAY WE HAVE HIM FOR A PET, DAD?
PLEASE!
WELL O.K.!
LET'S FEED HIM!
YES! LET'S GET HIM SOME WORMS!

WHAT A SITUATION !!
THEY'RE GONE- NOW'S MY CHANCE!
FREE!
HE GOT AWAY!
STOP!
THEY'RE AFTER ME!
THEY'LL GET ME!
A CARRIAGE!


IF I ONLY HAD A HORSE!
I'M IN LUCK — THERES ONE NOW!
ZAT SO?
C'MON, DOBBIN- YOURE PULLING ME AWAY!
YOU EVIDENTLY ARE GREEN IN THIS LAND!
HORSES DONT PULL HERE!

WE RIDE!
THIS IS GOING FROM WORSE TO REVERSE!
FASTER!
A TUNNEL! HERE'S MY CHANCE!

THAT GETS RID OF HIM!
FREE AGAIN!
THIS PLACE DON'T MAKE SENSE!
I WISH I WAS OUT OF IT!
I HOPE MY CARPET HEARD ME!
HOME, JAMES!

Felix
IN
SHOPPING
DAZE
I MUST GET MY SHOPPING LIST READY!
GOSH!! WHAT A BUNCH OF GIFTS I MUST BUY!
HOPE I HAVE ENOUGH SAVED!
THIS WILL NEVER DO!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT EASY!
CURIO SHOP
RUMMAGE SALE
OH BOY!

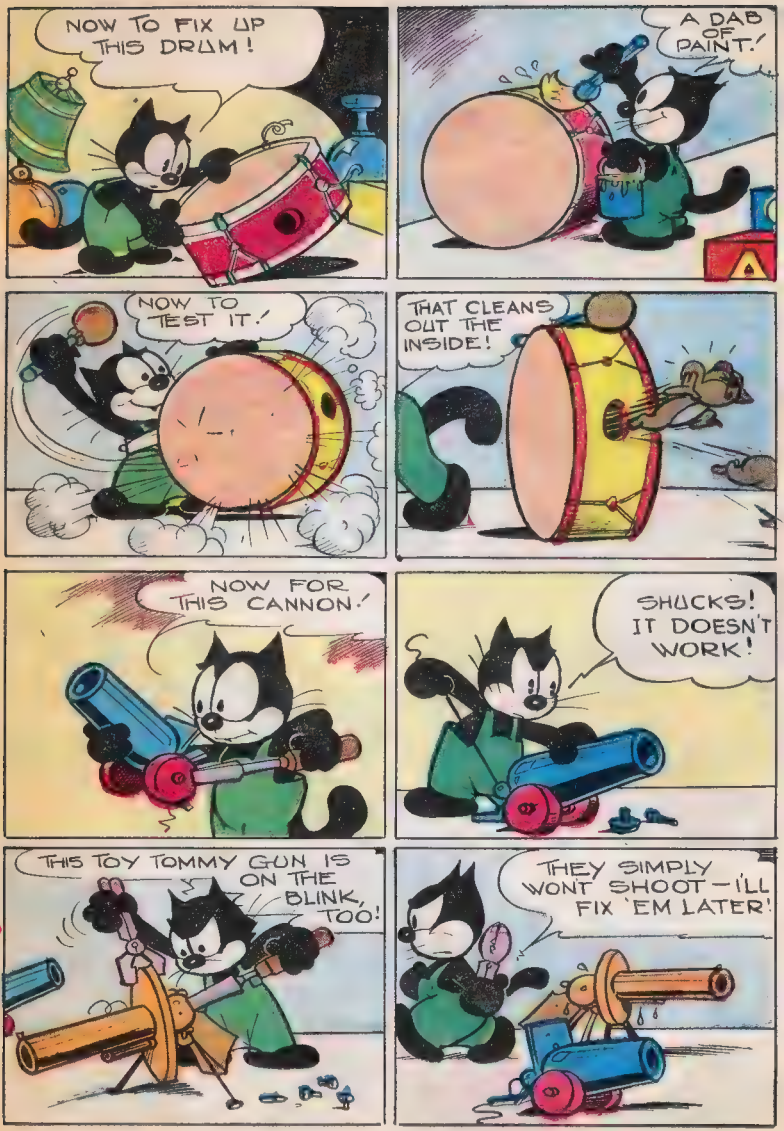
JUST THE PLACE!
COME IN AND LOOK AROUND!
DAMAGED GOODS CHEAP
I COULD FIX THOSE!
THEY'LL DO!
SECOND HAND GOODS
I'LL TAKE THIS, AND THAT!
I WAS LUCKY TO GET THESE!

THEY MAY BE OLD AND BROKEN--
BUT I'LL FIX 'EM UP LIKE NEW!
PAINT
FIRST, I'LL LOOK OVER THIS RADIO!
THIS WILL TEST THE TUBES!
EEEEK-! YEEOW!
TURN IT OFF! TURN IT OFF!
I MUST FIND THE FLAW!
SO THAT'S IT!

THAT'S ONE GIFT!
NOW LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THIS FISHING POLE!
JUST A LITTLE DUSTY!
THE LINE AND HOOK ARE OKAY!
A TEST CAST WILL SHOW IF THE REEL WORKS!
SO FAR, SO GOOD!

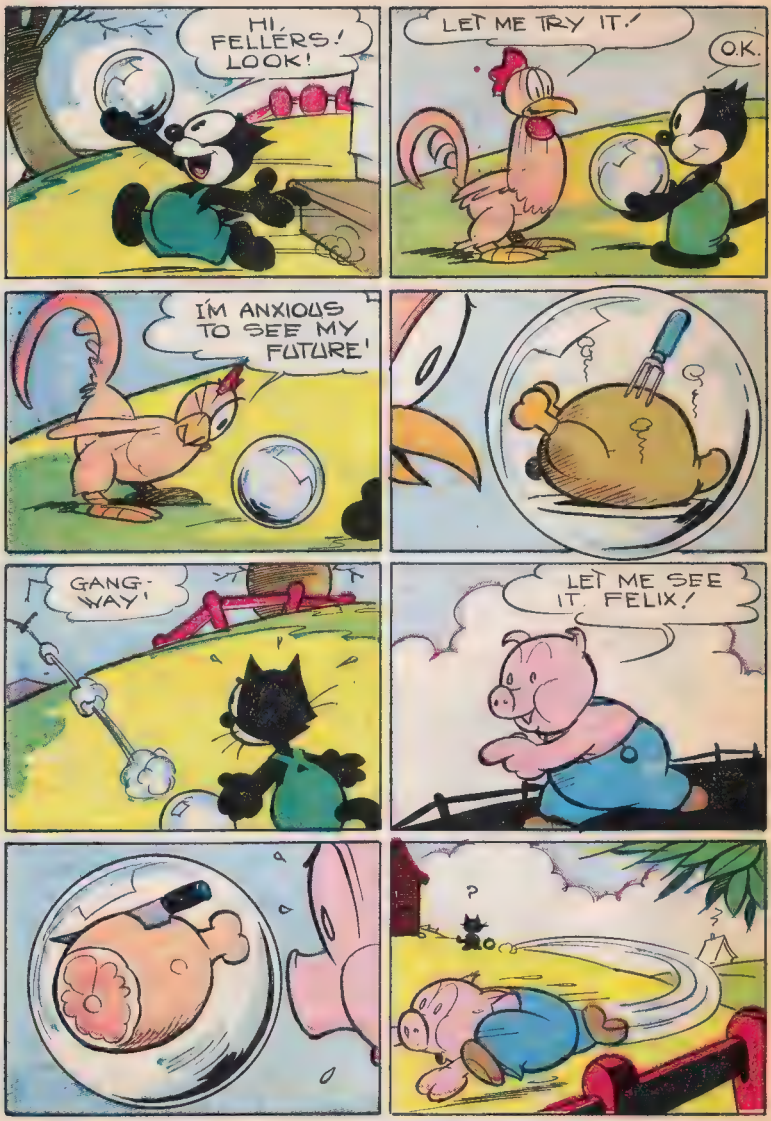
IT REELS IN VERY SMOOTHLY!
IT SURE DOES WORK!
THAT'S ANOTHER GIFT THAT'S O.K.!

A LITTLE PAINT ON THIS !
B A
OH, OH !! THIS DOLL NEEDS FIXING!
A BATH TO START WITH.
A CURL TO HER HAIR!
NOW IF I HAD A DRESS!
THAT DOES IT!


NOW TO FIX UP THIS DRUM!
A DAB OF PAINT.
NOW TO TEST IT.
THAT CLEANS OUT THE INSIDE!
NOW FOR THIS CANNON.
SHUCKS! IT DOESN'T WORK!
THIS TOY TOMMY GUN IS ON THE BLINK, TOO!
THEY SIMPLY WON'T SHOOT—I'LL FIX 'EM LATER!

THIS PLANE LOOKS O.K.!
ALL IT NEEDS IS A PROPELLER!
I'LL GIVE IT A TRIAL SPIN.'
GOSH! IT'S FLYING AROUND THE BLOCK!
WHO TOOK MY HAT?

ANYWAY, THE PLANE IS OKAY!
A LITTLE OIL MAY KILL THE RUST --- THEY MAY WORK LATER ON!
I'LL GET THEM TO WORK OR BUST!
WHAT'S THIS?
LOOKS LIKE A BOWLING BALL!
ALL THIS NEEDS IS POLISHING!
IT'S, IT'S—
A CRYSTAL BALL!


HI, FELLERS! LOOK!
LET ME TRY IT.
O.K.
IM ANXIOUS TO SEE MY FUTURE!
GANG-WAY!
LET ME SEE IT. FELIX!
?
?

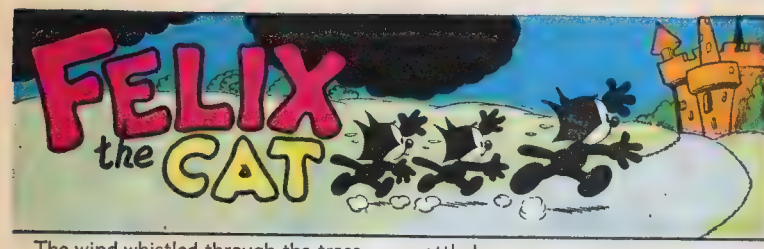
OBOY! AN OPEN DOOR!
AND LOOK AT DAT LOOT!
WOT A HAUL!
RAT
TAT
POP
LEMME OUT OF HERE!
RAT
TAT
POP
SO!! ERNIE, THE EEL!!! AT LAST WE GOT YOU!

THOSE GUNS PICKED A SWELL TIME TO GO OFF!

NOW TO SEE IF THIS CRYSTAL BALL SHOWS MY NEAR FUTURE!

REWARD

I'M GIVING THIS TO MYSELF!



The wind whistled through the trees. The sun had just set, and a big storm cloud closed in overhead.

"Uncle Felix, we're cold," muttered Felix's two nephews.

"Well, let's run a little faster," Felix panted. "We'll find the path soon."

The trees in the woods grew thicker, and the forest became blacker and blacker. Suddenly, in great torrents, down came the rain.

"Here, under this bush, fellas," Felix shouted as they all crawled underneath a blackberry bush. "The path must be nearby somewhere. Look through the branches—do you see anything?"

"No, Uncle Felix," they moaned together.

The three peered through the darkness and rain, hoping to see a dwelling of some kind. Suddenly Boots shouted, "Look, look over there, a big house Guess everybody's out There are no lights on."

"When I give the signal," Felix whispered, "we'll race for the door."

When the rain slackened a little and Felix saw an opportunity to make a dash for it, he shouted, "One, two, three . . . go!" And the three ran for the spot where they had seen the door.

"What a rusty old lock this is," muttered Boots disgustedly "Come on, let's push in the door."

So they pushed and pushed as hard as they could and suddenly the door flew open. The three went flying right through the hall into another room.

"Let's find the light switch first Now stick together or we'll get lost Over this way," Felix directed.

Just then, Felix put out his hand and quickly pulled it back. What could that be? It was so cold and bumpy. And it rattled.

Puss reached out and jumped back with a start. "Yow! That felt like the end of a sword. Let's get out of here quick, Uncle Felix."

All of a sudden Felix shouted breathlessly, "I found it Here it is." And he switched on the lights. The three were so frightened, they closed their eyes not knowing what to expect. Then Felix bravely opened one eye and then the other and suddenly burst out into gales of laughter. Puss and Boots quickly opened their eyes. And they too began to laugh

And what do you think they saw—a tremendous room filled with knights in shining armor. Some were on horseback. Others were standing with shields and swords.

"Look, Uncle Felix, that's the sword I bumped into," laughed Puss.

"And I must have touched that Knight's coat of mail," Felix murmured, with a sigh of relief

"What does it say on this sign, Uncle Felix?" Boots asked standing in front of a big silver plaque.

Felix read, "THE KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE * THE BRAVEST KNIGHTS OF OLD * WHO RODE THROUGH THE LAND PUNISHING TYRANTS AND EVIL MEN * HELPING THE POOR AND NEEDY * PROTECTING THE DEFENSELESS, AND TURNING THE HEARTS OF MEN TO GOD"

"Did they really live and do all that, Uncle Felix?" asked Puss and Boots struck with awe

"Oh, I don't know," Felix said with authority. "It's all just a story about a legendary King Arthur and the brave deeds of his knights. You can't believe

everything you read," he continued with an air of assurance.

Felix continued to belittle the knights of King Arthur, when suddenly he shouted, "Ouch, stop poking me, Puss."

"What's the matter, Uncle Felix, I didn't poke you," Puss answered excitedly.

Felix whirled around to see a knight in shining armor, mounted on a black steed and holding out his lance. In a deep voice he bellowed forth, "Knave, you have insulted the honor of the Knights of the Round Table. I challenge you to battle to prove to you that we once ruled in chivalry and bravery."

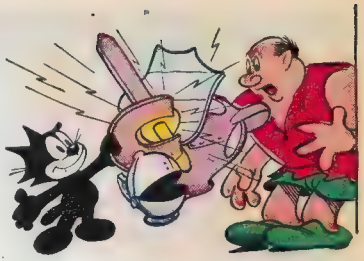
Just then a knight that had been standing nearby listening, strode up, removed his coat of mail and put it on Felix. Another handed him his lance and still another dismounted from his white steed and walked him over to Felix. Felix swayed under the weight of the heavy coat. Then, as if from nowhere, a big chain holding a harness was lowered from the high ceiling. The knight fastened it securely around Felix's waist and he was hoisted slowly up onto his horse.

"Unfasten the harness, Knave, and we'll begin," shouted the knight on the black steed. Felix unconsciously obeyed him.

"Oh, Uncle Felix, we'll run for help," shouted Puss and Boots in trembling voices as they started for the door. Another knight stopped them and held them fast. "No, you shan't. This shall be a fair and noble battle. Only these two shall fight. Knights of the Round Table, clear the way."

And as Felix and the knight moved to opposite corners of the hall, the knight continued, "Are you both ready? Charge!"

And with the signal, Felix, dizzy under the weight of his armor, felt his horse dart forward and race toward his charging opponent. Felix grabbed the reins and quickly swerved his horse just in time to miss the charging knight who went whizzing past him. But that was not the end. The knight turned around in a second and darted forward



again. This time the battle was unavoidable. The two horses crashed together and both horsemen came to the ground. The knight was tremendous and lunged at Felix. With one swift swoop, he splintered his shield and broke Felix's sword.

"I've got to think fast," Felix shuddered. "This guy means business. My weapons are gone. What can I do? What can I....that's it....I've got it."

As the knight slowly advanced with his sword to end the joust, Felix held up his newly-found weapon in front of him. Suddenly, as if drawn by a tremendous force, the knight's sword flew out of his hand and stuck to the weapon Felix held in his hand. The knight's shield and finally his whole suit of mail went flying through the air toward Felix. The knight stood aghast—and all the knights around him couldn't believe their eyes.

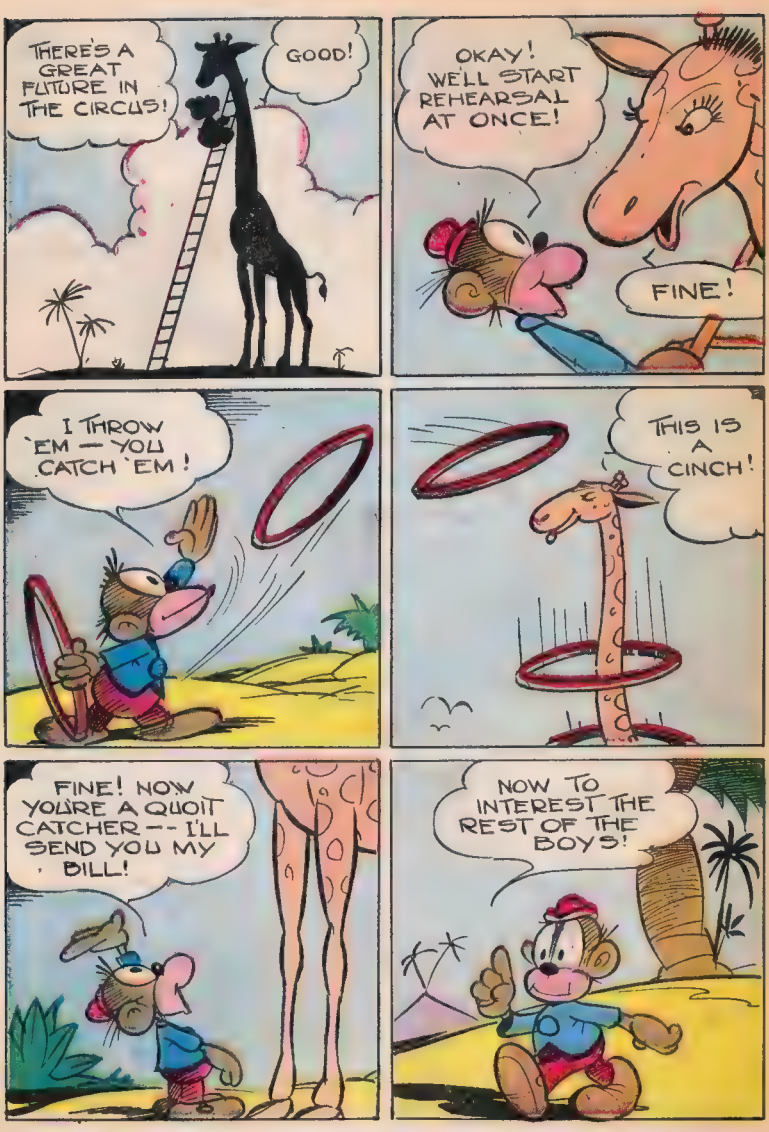
Then Felix, greatly relieved that his weapon had worked, lay down the knight's armor, removed his own headdress and walked up to the knight to shake his hand.

"All's forgiven now, I hope," Felix smiled, "and believe me, I'll never doubt the chivalry of King Arthur's knights again."

"But, Sire," answered the knight, "how did you do this?"

And with this Felix laughed and pulled out the large magnet with which he had unarmed the knight. He willingly explained to all the brave knights of King Arthur how the magic of the magnet works.

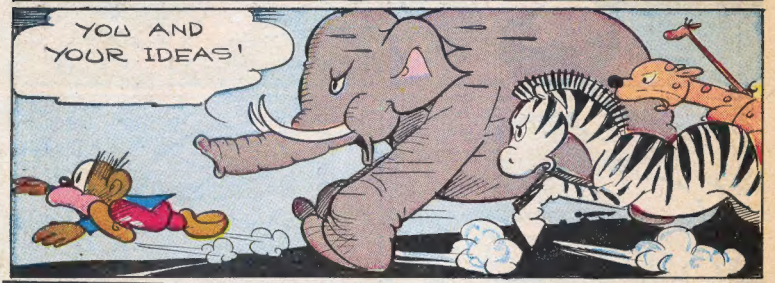
MONTY MONK
I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA!
I'LL START PROMOTING IT!
THAT LOOKS LIKE A PROSPECT!
HOPE I CAN INTEREST HIM!
I'M TRAINING ANIMALS TO BE SKILLED PERFORMERS!

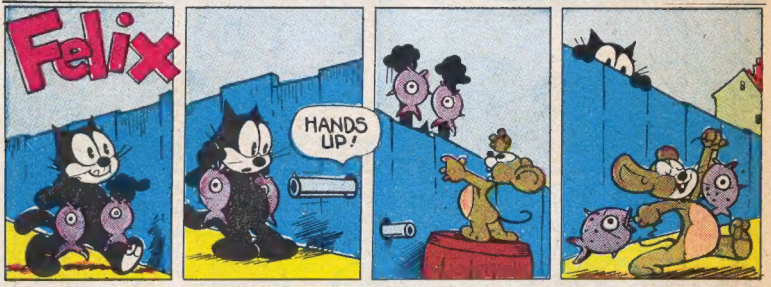

THERE'S A GREAT FUTURE IN THE CIRCUS!
GOOD!
OKAY! WE'LL START REHEARSAL AT ONCE!
FINE!
I THROW 'EM — YOU CATCH 'EM!
THIS IS A CINCH!
FINE! NOW YOU'RE A QUOIT CATCHER -- I'LL SEND YOU MY BILL!
NOW TO INTEREST THE REST OF THE BOYS!

FOR A FEE, I'LL TRAIN YOU FELLERS, TOO!
THE IDEA IS TO JUMP THROUGH THE HOOP!
ONE - TWO...
YOU NEXT, LEO!
I MADE IT.!!
GOOD! NOW KEEP PRACTISING, BOYS -
ANYTIME YOU SEE A RING, JUMP THROUGH IT--!

LET'S LOOK FOR RINGS TO JUMP THROUGH, BOYS!
LET'S HOLD OUR SAFARI FOR A REST.
RIGHTO!
WE'LL HAVE A SMOKE WHILE WE PLAN HOW TO CAPTURE OUR ANIMALS ALIVE!
OUR MEN WILL KEEP WATCH FOR GAME WHILE WE RELAX!

LOOK! RINGS!! LETS GO!
AMAZING!
THEY JUMP RIGHT INTO OUR LAP!





STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) of Felix the Cat published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1950.

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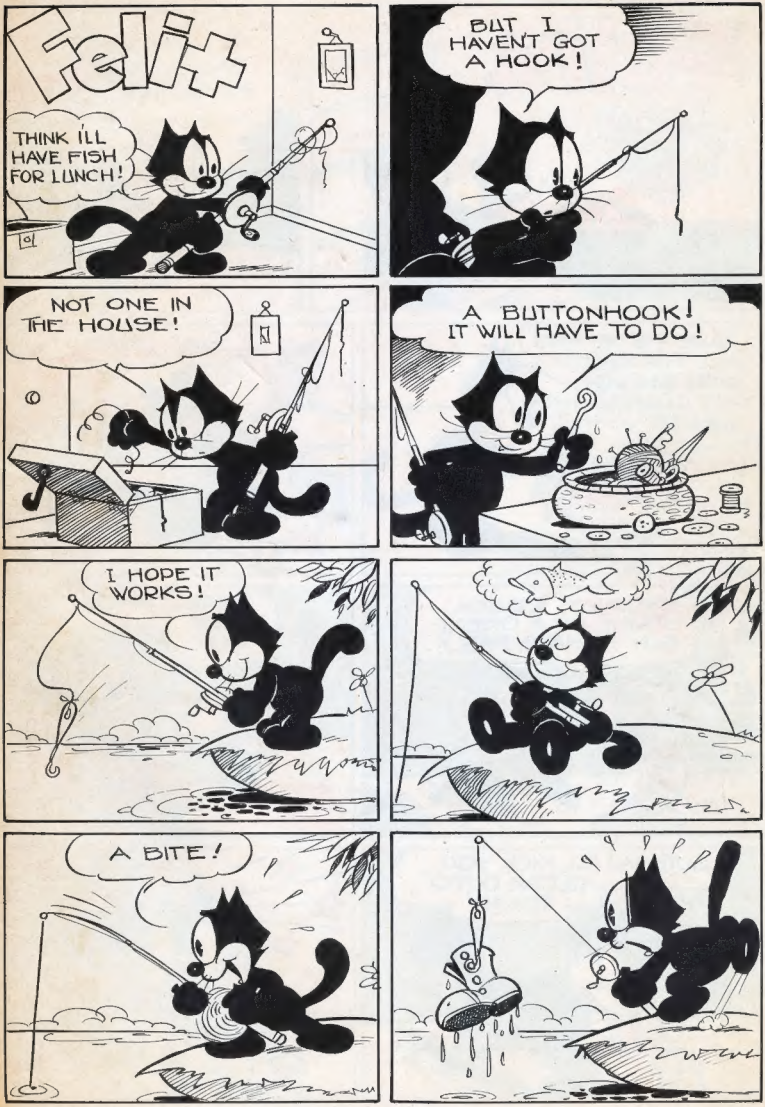
2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York, N Y

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of September, 1950
JEANNETTE S. GREEN
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1952)


Felix
THINK I'LL HAVE FISH FOR LUNCH!
BUT I HAVENT GOT A HOOK!
NOT ONE IN THE HOUSE!
A BUTTONHOOK! IT WILL HAVE TO DO!
I HOPE IT WORKS!
A BITE!

Felix
I'LL PAY HIM BACK FOR THOSE KICKS!
TAKE THESE AND ALL THAT GOES WITH 'EM WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
THAT DOES IT!
LATER
FINISHED! A ROCK STATUE OF A GREAT GUY — THAT'S ME!
HERE COMES THAT CAT!
GOTCHA! I'LL KICK YOU CLEAR OUT O' TOWN!
POW
YOW